

THE RUMFORD CITIZEN.

VOLUME 1.—NUMBER 9.

RUMFORD FALLS, MAINE, SEPTEMBER 13, 1906.

PRICE THREE CENTS.

GOV. COBB ELECTED

But With Greatly Reduced Plurality.

Four Congressmen Returned and Both Branches of Legislature Republican. Martin and Gleason Will Represent Rumford and Mexico.

Monday was one of the hottest (from a political standpoint) of the year. Election days that Maine has known for years. Accordingly the returns show one of the largest votes cast for years, and although the Republicans were successful, electing their governor, the four congressmen and a good working house and senate, yet the Democrats made tremendous gains all over the state.

As was expected the Democratic voices of the city rang out sharp and loud but for the more conservative rural sections Maine would have gone Democratic.

Gov. Cobb is elected by a plurality of about 9,000. Congressman Littlefield's plurality was reduced to 1300 with a corresponding reduction of the Republican plurality in each of the other congressional districts. It is considered by men of all parties that the cause of this overturn is disaffection with the Sturgis law passed by the last legislature. The prohibition question, as we have stated before was the chief issue of the campaign, and the Sturgis law, which has unquestionably proven to be a somewhat unpopular method of enforcing the prohibitory law has divorced many who have previously voted with the Republicans, from the Republican ranks this year.

The next legislature will contain at least sixty Democrats in the House of Representatives and seven Democrats in the Senate. It is conceded that Congressman Littlefield has been fully successful in his campaign against the various attacks which have been made upon him, for although he has had his majority reduced some three thousand, the fact that a corresponding reduction has occurred throughout other districts where no special contest has been waged, simply places him in a list with the others and doesn't admit of any credit to outside influences.

ELECTION DAY IN RUMFORD FALLS.

Election day passed here without incident. Throughout the day quiet work was done, and some rumors of bribery were floated; but there was no visible evidence of corruption, and it is probable that as free a vote was cast as ever was recorded in Rumford. The Republican crowd, and the returns at the municipal court room, and although Democrats were welcome, the faithful few assembled in Lawyer McCarthy's office, where direct communication with Lewiston was maintained until a late hour.

Gleason was easily discernible at Republican headquarters, and anxiety at McCarthy's office. There was no demonstration in either camp. Labor men were seen in both camps, and seemed to be the happiest men in the crowd, although nothing was said. A crowd watched the balloting as they were posted in Lock's cigar store. The announcements were too vague to stimulate cheering.

VOTE OF RUMFORD.

For Governor.	
Cobb, Republican.	457
Davis, Democrat.	371
For Congressmen.	
Littlefield, Republican.	400
McGillicuddy, Democrat.	307
For Senator.	
Hastings, Republican.	492
Morse, Democrat.	307
Clerk of Courts.	
Whitman, Republican.	492
Edwards, Democrat.	307
County Attorney.	
Barnes, Republican.	497
McCarthy, Democrat.	370
Sheriff.	
Hubbard, Republican.	494
McIntire, Democrat.	303
Commissioner.	
Delano, Republican.	499
Thurston, Democrat.	307
Treasurer.	
Atwood, Republican.	492
Frothingham, Democrat.	307
Register of Deeds.	
Bean, Republican.	492
No other candidate.	
Representatives to State Legislature.	
J. H. Martin, Republican.	492
R. L. Melcher, Democrat.	370
Defective ballots 37.	
Total vote cast, 835.	
Total counted, 358.	

ORATORY---ACTING.

Republican Leaders Hit Hard By Orator and Actor.

Clinton N. Howard of Washington, D. C. Entertains Large Audience in Cheney Opera House.

Those who attended the lecture Friday evening, Sept. 7, in Cheney Opera House, enjoyed a rare treat. Clinton N. Howard, the temperance orator representing the Reform Bureau of Washington, D. C., spoke for an hour and a half to a medium sized but very attentive audience. Mr. Howard's train being half an hour late, he went upon the stage unannounced and without introduction began his speech. He put the long waiting crowd in good humor by a picturesque style of speech, relieved of monotony by the introduction of comicallities.

Mr. Howard has the cast of features that mark the born agitator, softened somewhat by views of humor, and made inoffensive by a liberal display of dramatic ability. It early developed that he was no respecter of persons nor parties when they stood in the way of what he considered right. If the temperance movement had not engaged his sympathies he would be head over heels, heart and soul into the agitation of some question involving the welfare of mankind. The speaker said, by the way of introduction, that the best compliment he ever had, was given by his six year old son, who introduced in three words, "This is pop, the best thing about him is that he is an enemy of the saloon."

Mr. Howard declared his belief in the moral evolution of man, saying that the sons are better than the fathers. The speaker pictured the decay of ancient nations, and particularly the involution of the old Romans, whom he declared were represented in this country today by the organ grinder, the peanut and fruit vender. The Spanish defeat and the Russian downfall, were set forth in vivid colors. After each summary Mr. Howard paused, and by the power of acting, asked why? In each instance he just said the one word "Drink." Effective men, and other prominent citizens were acting, eloquent oratory; but behind it,

all one realized that the speaker had a grudge against "Drink," and all the woes of the human race were caused by it. He said the reason why the navy was superior to the army in the Spanish War was because the army had the moving saloon, "The canteen," and the navy did not.

The speaker seemed to be a little unfamiliar with the political conditions in Maine. He described the conditions in New York and Pennsylvania, holding up to scorn some of the great Republican leaders, and explaining that the only thing to be thankful for was that their ages rendered their influence of short duration. The speaker continued this line of thought until he had hit nearly every Republican of note, and really had nothing to say favorable to that party outside of Maine. The party here and the great men from Maine of the present and past, were extolled in generous measure.

It was fortunate for the speaker that he could not see the clouds gathering upon the faces of some gentlemen in the hall, and there was a suspicion of a storm brewing on the stage, but the temper of the orator changed in time to save the ship; and he soon warmed up his audience to a high pitch of excitement when he related the story of his attempting to get a conviction against Alderman Rippstein of Rochester, N. Y., for Sunday selling. He described the evidence as absolute; but the jury said the Alderman was innocent. The speaker's fight there, to have the liquor license law obeyed, was very much the same as the officers fight here to have the prohibition law enforced.

The speaker presented an array of facts and figures that if space permitted we should be pleased to incorporate as a part of this report. The meeting was in charge of the chairman, Mr. E. W. Webber and clergyman, and other prominent citizens were seated on the stage.

NEW YORK STORE.

New Fall Goods

Arriving Daily

Consisting of

High grade Men's Suits, Raincoats, Fall Top Coats, Trousers; Boys', Children's, and Youths' Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Gents' furnishings, Hats and Caps all of the latest and newest Styles now ready for inspection. Everybody invited to see our new Lines. No trouble to Show Goods.

Yours for Trade,

NEW YORK STORE.

Harry Marx Prop.

fore they could do effective work. The fireman who accomplished that work, was lost to the sight of the crowd much of the time while on the roof, being enveloped in the thick smoke. He narrowly escaped being overcome. In a short time after the hole was made, the fire was under control. At 5:20, forty minutes after the alarm was sounded, there was no fire left; but a mass of blackened timber, smoking bundles of hay, and a general mass of wreckage was in gruesome evidence.

Notes of the Fire. Mr. Godwin, who himself was unable to assist by reason of a very lame hand, directed the removal of some of his stock. Not much was taken out, however, and while the loss by fire was confined to the building, the place was flooded with water, and looked as much a wreck as though the fire had swept through it.

Mr. Curnell had two good suits of clothes hanging in the office, and they were burned. There were four horses in the wagon stable, and they were gotten safely out, the last one through the offices. There were none in the horse stable. It there had been, no power could have saved them.

A new holder was in charge of the stable, and not being familiar with the stable equipment, failed to get out a

good line of hose belonging to the stable. Mr. Curnell had recently reduced his insurance, and at this writing doesn't know the total amount of the present existing policy, but thinks about \$3000. The crowd to witness the fire was very large. They crowded close to the ropes, and it was the lucky ones who did not get wet; for in removing the hose from one position to another, streams of water were thrown high in the air, and came down upon the crowd in large rain drop sizes, and plentiful supply.

Henry Perry, a fireman, was ordered onto the roof of the blacksmith shop where he sat for some minutes before he was able to be of use, and the crowd thought Henry was a man of leisure for a time; but when the water came, and he got to work he did effective service.

The building in which is located the Bowling Alley was hardly scorched although only a foot of space is between the two buildings, and the wall of the Curnell building for some feet was completely destroyed.

The work done by the department was praiseworthy, and guarantees the safety of the village in case of fire.

CASITORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of *Charles H. Fletcher*

THE OXFORD MILL

Discharges Five Men---Just Why Is a Question.

Men Previously Employed By the Continental Bag Co.

During Monday there were five men discharged from the Oxford Mill, who were, previous to the strike by the Bag Mill girls, employed by the Continental Bag Co. After the strike they obtained employment at the Oxford Mill, and had been at work from six to three days each, when discharged. The story given to the Citizen by one of the discharged men, is to the effect that orders were given by the Continental Bag Co., that all men employed in the Oxford Mill who had

worked in the Bag mill, previous to the strike, must be discharged; and no more of them hired.

Mr. McManis, the superintendent of the Oxford mill, was away Tuesday, and the Citizen man talked over the phone with several Oxford officials. The chief clerk in the office said that the men had been discharged for good cause. When asked if the cause was as stated by the discharged men, he replied that he did not know anything about that.

A MYSTERIOUS AND QUICK FIRE.

F. W. Curnell the Chief Sufferer---L. W. Goodwin Small Loser.

At 4:40 p. m. Saturday, Sept. 8, a fire broke out in the stable belonging to F. W. Curnell, coal and wood dealer, whose place extends through from 132 Congress to Lowell street; and caused a loss of \$6000, and destroyed the stock and building, besides doing about \$300 damage to L. W. Goodwin's blacksmith shop and stock.

Story of the Fire. The origin of the fire is all guess work. The first knowledge of it came when the flames burst from the main entrance, and enveloped the whole front of the building almost in a twinkling. The last man known to have been in

the building was Frank Woods, who fire broke out in the stable belonging to F. W. Curnell, coal and wood dealer. He had taken out a short time before the fire.

Before the department could get a stream of water directed on the building the flames had made great headway, and smoke was rolling out of the Congress street end of the building in dense volumes, with now and then a sheet of lurid flame to render more difficult the work of the firemen, who were trying to get a stream into the building from that side. The firemen on the Lowell street side had an abundance of water deluging the place, and keeping the adjoining buildings wet, but the Congress street firemen had to cut their way through the roof, be-

RED CROSS PHARMACY.

We have a Special Bargain for our this week patrons. Don't fail to see them.

PICTURES.

Lamson Prints

At 15 cents, two for 25 cents.

Bowers & Vallee Co.,

Congress St.,

Rumford Falls, Me.

Fuller's Cash Store

(successors to Holt & Fuller)

FOR

MEATS and PROVISIONS ETC.

Canned Goods of all Varieties.

Full Line of Fresh Vegetables In Season.

PICKLED FISH

PICKLED CATSUP, ETC.

G. E. FULLER, Prop.,

Main St., (Next door to Wills Block) Ridlonville, Me.

Remember when buying for Cash you save from 10 to 15 per cent.

Open evenings till 8 P. M.

Saturdays till 10 P. M.

"MAKE HAY WHILE THE SUN SHINES"

Follow this Advice and have your

Sleighs Repaired Now

OUR SPECIALTY--Carriage and Sleigh Up-holstering.

HORSE SHOEING and GENERAL JOBBING

Carefully and Promptly Attended To

Carriage Painting Satisfactorily Performed

J. A. PERRY,

Main St.

Ridlonville, Me.

Just take a look at the Store of A. E. Davis, Ridlonville, for Men's and Boys'

Clothing, Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, Trunks and Grips

Before Purchasing Elsewhere.

A. E. Davis, Me. Ridlonville,

A Little Vague.
A Boston lady seeking summer work on a farm saw an advertisement giving a description of about a place as she wanted, and sent a letter of inquiry. She received the following information as to the place: "We charge five dollars a week for men, four and a half for boys, and four dollars for children, and enough to eat. All ages and sexes to pay more. It is difficult."—*Philadelphia Record.*

Ambidextrous.
Ponson du Terrail, the great writer of serial stories, amused the last generation of Frenchmen with his adventures. The present generation may have a Ponson du Terrail, but his adventures are not lacking. This is a usage from a recent feuilleton: "No, never read at night. As soon as I am in bed I turn out the electric light with one hand and go to sleep with the other."—*St. Louis Post-Dispatch.*

Uncle Eben.
"Lookin' for trouble," said Uncle Eben, "is a favorite occupation with us dat is de mos' ignorant 'bout at to do wif it when dey finds it."—*St. Louis Post-Dispatch.*

Man Who Is Not Safe.
The man who knows better how to another man's work than he does own is not safe for any kind of work.

City of Misfortune.
If all European cities Rome has it frequently been in the hands of misfortune. It has been entered or sacked more than 40 times since 390 B. C.

Everybody Likes It.
"attery is to conversation what the is to love-making; of the least, but valued the most."—*Saturday Evening Post.*

Cincinnati in Early Days.
Cincinnati was long conspicuous for pork packing and its trade in hog products before the industry moved farther west and found its center in Chicago. There was a time when Cincinnati might also have been called Porkopolis because of the number of swine in its streets and their exceeding confidence in their right to the sidewalks.

Dug Up Meteor Fragment.
A laborer in New Jersey in excavating for a monument in a cemetery dug up a meteor fragment weighing 25 pounds. It seemed to be composed of fused minerals, glass, stone and steel. It also contained a mixture of various colored stones intermingled through the otherwise gray mass.

A Prolix Preacher took for his text one Sunday the whole chapter in Revelation about the Seven Churches in Asia. After he had dwelt laboriously for half an hour on three of them, a small boy in the congregation drew a long sigh and whispered to his mother in a stage prompter's voice: "Geef Four more!"—*Lippincott's.*

The Silk Hat.
The ridiculous custom of wearing that shining tunnel, the silk hat, will appear as stupefying to our great-grandchildren as the custom of putting a bone through the lip or a ring through the nostrils appears monstrous to us.—*Paris Gaulois.*

Explained.
A minister who had been kind enough to explain why women are better than men, his conclusion being that this reason lies in the fact that men are not so good as women.—*Philadelphia Ledger.*

LABORERS ARE LEAVING INC.

Financial Men Say Cuba's Credit Is Ruined for Years.

A movement, peaceful, but ominous, has begun in Cuba which may soon render the fruits of victory of little value to the government forces in the field.

Laborers are leaving the country and without them the industries of the island and its agriculture must perish. One of the chief efforts of the Cuban Congress was to attract immigration, the expenses of families wishing to settle here being paid by the public treasury, which was especially active in inducing workmen to come from Spain because the best harvest is the enormous sugar crop.

It is said that passages have been sold to many, and that the outgoing ships will be filled to their utmost capacity for some time. This is a very serious blow to the prosperity of the island.

Without this labor the sugar planters can do little.

They are blue and it is no exaggeration to say that men versed in finance are beginning to fear a panic. No one will lend money even on the best security. This puts the planters in a very bad way.

The possible political future of the island, the failure or success of the Cuban government and the attitude of the United States may take, do not concern the great business community so much as the actual conditions and outlook. Whatever may come from those important factors they sadly and emphatically say that the credit of Cuba is destroyed and that she cannot recover in years under any form of government, but that the prompt restoration of order may save a little from the wreckage.

SIMPLE SPELLING.

The Fad May be Recognized by Boston School Board.

The recommendations of the simplified spelling are likely to receive official recognition in the Boston public school board. Straton D. Brooks, superintendent of schools in this city, stated today that he was decidedly in favor of the change proposed by the board and approved President Roosevelt's order introducing the new forms in executive documents. Mr. Brooks said that his policy would be to place the list of words recommended by the simplified spelling board before the pupils and to instruct them that these forms are just as good and sustained by just as good authority as the older forms and by the historical development of the language. Then they could use whichever they wished. Mr. Brooks added, however, that he did not favor any general spelling reform.

IMPOSSIBLE SAYS TAFT.

Secretary of War Taft has sent a letter to the management of the tobacco exposition now in progress in Madison Square Garden, in which he said: "The demand for tobacco is so enormous, and the capacity of the Philippine islands to produce it under the conditions of labor, the intricacies of tropical agriculture and the difficulties of securing capital, are such as to make any injury to the tobacco trade of the United States, from a drop in the Philippine tobacco to come in at 25 per cent of the Dingley rate for three years, and free after 1909, utterly impossible."

VALUABLE COLLECTION.

Mr. Henry W. Park, the postmaster at Mexico, has been a collector of newspaper articles treating of many different subjects; and among them is a valuable collection of editorials, and news articles from the leading newspapers, bearing upon the state and national political campaigns for many years.

From these clippings one can get a very correct idea of events as they were happening, comparing the differing views of policies and principles, as they were voiced by the men participating in them. Mr. Park was living in Boston in 1853 when the famous convention was held to revise the Massachusetts State Constitution, and as the convention was held in Faneuil Hall, and as Mr. Park was employed in the store under the hall, he had an excellent opportunity to know the leading men in the assembly. Among those whom he knew there, who later became famous, was Benjamin F. Butler, Frederick O. Prince, Nathaniel N. Banks, Marcus Morton and many others. Charles Sumner was a member of the convention, but Mr. Park did not know him until later, when he met Mr. Sumner in Washington. Mr. Park has a copy of the published speeches made in that convention, many of them he heard delivered. His remembrance is that Nathaniel N. Banks was the most impressive orator among them.

DEMOCRATIC RALLY.

Synopsis of Daniel J. McGillicuddy's Speech September 6.

The speech of Daniel J. McGillicuddy at the Cheney Opera House Sept. 6, was an exceptionally forceful and clear cut statement of the Democratic position of the campaign just closed; and some of the points brought out are worthy of appearance in the Citizen, notwithstanding that election is over.

Mr. McGillicuddy was introduced by the chairman of the Democratic candidate for the legislature, R. L. Melcher. The speaker, following a few complimentary remarks, said: "The Republicans and Democrats are in the same boat;—what is good for one is good for all." He excepted from this, "The Republican office holders, the wild land owners, the Railroad grafters and Insurance schemers," and of course "The Sturgis deputies." All these are in another boat. It will not be the same for them as now, if the Democrats have control of the state for the next two years. They will be out off.

In speaking of the Sturgis Commission he flayed the Republican party managers unmercifully. After explaining that in denying resubmission, the Republican party was denying the privileges of free government, and had driven Republicans to the necessity of voting the Democratic ticket to express themselves on the liquor question; he said: "A few men control the Republican party of the state and arrange ten years ahead who shall be elected to the important offices." He quoted from the Rockland Courier Gazette, of two years ago in which the state, for four years, was printed. When Mr. McGillicuddy read the names, it was apparent that the Rockland paper knew whereof it spoke. "Here in Oxford County six men control the party and nominations are made as they arrange. The County Convention assemblies, it is true, but only to deposit the votes handed out by the controlling six, and yet you think you are living in a free state, and helping to shape legislation. What do you men think of it?"

The speaker said the Sturgis Commission was an expensive and useless thing; and only in a few places had they attempted to suppress the liquor traffic. After explaining the situation in Bangor, the speaker said: "The Governor don't dare to send Sturgis deputies in there, he don't dare to do it, and yet liquor is openly sold there as it has been for the last twenty-five years."

Before passing to other state issues, the speaker said: "The position of county sheriff is more eagerly sought for than the vice presidency of the republic. Men go into that office poor and come out the heaviest tax payers in their county. What does it mean?" He quoted from Judge Staples, a Republican of Bath, who is now in jail, saying, "We assemble a convention year after year, and devote for the strict enforcement of the prohibition law, and we don't mean a word of it. We're been doing this for twenty-five years." "Under these conditions how can the Republican leaders look into the faces of the people and repeat that they don't mean a word of it?" said the speaker. "At the present rate, the Sturgis Commission will cost the tax payers \$40,000 in the next twelve months. Better spend the money for good roads." The turning down of Sturgis was the peculiar way the Republican leaders adopted of notifying the liquor interests that they "didn't mean a word of it." The liquor note will be with the dominant party.

The speaker explained about the State House lobby, and said if the Democrats got control the corporate interests would be obliged to withdraw their representatives from the State House. He defended the Initiative and Referendum, saying that the Republicans did not want it to apply to the constitution, for a change in that document protected the wild land owners from being justly taxed; and "Before equal taxation can be established, that section of the constitution must be repealed."

Regarding the Bangor and Aroostook R. R., he said the road should be compelled to pay back the money they had illegally received, as the speaker believed the whole proceeding was unconstitutional. The proportionate increase in the value of Aroostook county lands was more in the three decades preceding the building of that road than since. The speaker explained the prosperous condition of the road, by citing the high prices that its stock sold at. The speaker said in reference to the tax rebate, that it was significant that it was granted when Edwin C. Burleigh was governor of the state, and his brother was president of the Railroad Company.

One of the significant features of the speech was the slight reference to national issues, and the speaker's neglect to explain his views upon the questions most considered by the Republican speakers who preceded him here. This silence no doubt lessened the effect of his speech.

How is this for good prices and good stock

1000 lbs. White Chicken Halibut only	14c per lb.
500 lbs. Sword Fish	16c per lb.
100 lbs. Steak Cod	10c per lb.
100 lbs. Market Cod	8c per lb.
100 lbs. Small Cod	5c per lb.
100 lbs. White Fish	8c per lb.
50 lbs. Flounder	10c per lb.

Mackerel almost out of market. Large and small oysters here middle of September, also clams in shell and shelled ones. Remember we carry the largest stock in town.

SPECIAL PRICES ON LARGE ORDERS

FURBUSH AND BARTLETT

Corner Granite St.

Telephone, 141-2

FOR

Stationery, School Supplies, Etc.

GO TO

Miss Bessie M. Durgin,

Full Line Constantly on hand at Lowest Prices.

NEAR TOLL BRIDGE,

RIDLONVILLE, MAINE

J. B. Redmond,

House and Sign Painting.

PAPER HANGING and KALSOMINING.

Our Specialties,

FANCY WINDOW LETTERING and GLASS SIGNS.

Dealer in Wall Paper and Mouldings.

Office near P. R. Clark's Foundry,

Residence, 5 Franklin St.,

Phone 28-2

Rumford Falls, Maine.

452 QUAKE VICTIMS.

In all, 152 persons lost their lives as the result of the earthquake at San Francisco, the health department states in a formal report to the state board of health. Of the victims 266 were killed by falling walls, 177 perished by fire, seven were shot and two died as the result of pneumonia poisoning. The figures given relate to the deaths proved to have occurred.

ROOSEVELT CUP A NOTABLE TROPHY.

The Roosevelt Cup, the trophy of the International Yacht Race, is now in progress of construction, and is one of the notable trophies of the year in American yachting.

It is not a challenge cup, but the property of the boat owner who first scores three victories in the series of six boats of the German sloop, or special class that are competing in the match.

It is described as a two-handled lozenge cup, the obverse side having the German and American flags entwined in a scroll supported by two sea horses and shells. Below the panel, which has a German inscription, is the Imperial German eagle with the burgee of the Kaiserlicher Yacht Club in enamel.

ICE IN BOSTON.

The scarcity of ice in Boston has become so marked that dealers have been considering the advisability of making an increase in the retail price. The Boston & Maine Railroad is the chief channel of bringing in the ice product from the northern New England states, and in order to meet the demand for more ice contemplated hauling from remote points not before reached. To do this, new rates must be speedily fixed.

Save yourself a life long regret by having your

EYES EXAMINED FREE OF CHARGE

And if you require them, a pair of Glasses

ACCURATELY FITTED

at a reasonable price by a practical optician who makes a specialty of the OPTICAL BUSINESS and guarantees to fit the worst cases of poor sight.

GRAPHOPHONES,

Talking Machines and Records.

Watches, Jewelry, Phonograph, Diamonds and Musical Merchandise.

Dr. F. F. Bartlett,

75 Congress St.

RUMFORD FALLS, - - - MAINE.

Oregon Evolution.

We must have a mill of some kind, and since the gin mills are compelled to close their doors next month, we trust some one will be good enough to build a sawmill.—*St. Helena Mill.*

Cupid's Responsibility.

Were it not that people fall in love as publisher could keep his office open for a week, and no bookseller, either.—*Books of To-Day.*

Not That Verb.

"Did he really tell you I had a case of rage freight?" asked the amateur actress. "No," replied the dearest friend, "he said you were."

A MILITARY

Four of Ten Persons

Plot Served the

Of the ten persons

the family plots in

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captors of New Or

burg.

His son the third

Jonathan Mayhew,

was about the time

of his death. He died in 1903, from wounds

years old, from wounds

action with pirates

Mex.

Maj. Wainwright w

the army. He died

of a fever

Amelia, the daughter

Wallace, Kan., shortly

of the war, at the age

Capt. Robert P. P.

an officer in the regul

SOUVENIR POST CARD

OF Mexico and

They are original

negatives

See them

REYNOLDS' DR

Ridlonville,

Stiff and Soft Hats

in the new Autumn shapes at

\$1.50 to 3.00.

Fall and Winter Suits that please the eye.

Price and style right.

Very truly,

Gonya Bros. Co.

A MILITARY FAMILY.

Four of Ten Persons Buried in One Plot Served the United States.

Of the ten persons buried in one of the family plots in Trinity cemetery, at One Hundred and Fifty-third street and Broadway, New York city, four were in their lifetime identified with the military or naval service of the United States, and three of them died as a result of this service. Few or those who pass the spot know this fact or have an opportunity to learn it, for the graves are marked only with abbreviated headstones bearing the initials of the persons whose dust lies beneath them, and the only conspicuous characteristic of the monument which stands in the center of the plot, with its head buried in the low canopy of foliage that shelters it from sun and rain alike, is a mitre in bas relief.

This does not suggest a military family, but if one were not prohibited by the rules of the cemetery from walking around to the south side of the stone one would find that inscribed there were the names and records of those descendants of the wearer of the mitre lying in the plot who gave up their lives for their country. That fact is a sort of tablet of honor. It is so that not another name could be added, although there are still other descendants not buried there whose names might fittingly be carved upon it.

The plot is that of the Very Rev. Dr. Jonathan Mayhew Wainwright, who was appointed to wear the mitre of the Protestant Episcopal Diocese of New York in 1832 as the successor of Bishop Onderdonk, and his descendants. Two of his descendants lost their lives while in the navy and two while in the army, while a fifth is now a cadet at West Point. The body of Commander Jonathan Mayhew Wainwright and Maj. David Wadsworth Wainwright, sons: Amelia Maria, the daughter and wife of Col. Henry C. Bankhead, U. S. A., and Ensign Jonathan Mayhew Wainwright, a son of the commander and grandson of the bishop, lie in the plot. Capt. Robert P. P. Wainwright, another grandson and a brother of the ensign, is buried elsewhere. His son is at West Point.

Commander Wainwright was killed in an action with the confederates near Gettysburg early on the morning of January 1, 1863, while in command of the gunboat Harriet Lane. As commander of the Lane he had taken part in the capture of New Orleans and Vicksburg.

His son the third to bear the name of Jonathan Mayhew, entered the naval academy about the time of his father's death. He died in 1870 when only 21 years old, from wounds received in an action with pirates near San Blas, Mex.

Maj. Wainwright was a surgeon in the army. He died in 1893 at New Orleans of a fever caught there. Amelia, the daughter, died at Fort Wallace, Kan., shortly after the close of the war, at the age of 32 years.

Capt. Robert P. P. Wainwright was an officer in the regular army, being a

graduate of West Point, which he entered about the time of his brother's death. He took part in the Indian campaigns in the west, and was brevetted a first lieutenant for gallant service against the Indians at the Umatilla agency, Oregon, and as a captain in the First cavalry participated in the battles around Santiago in the Spanish-American war. He was afterward sent to the Philippines, where he died as a result of sickness growing out of his Cuban and Philippine campaigns. A sister is Miss Marie Wainwright, the actress.

Another grandson of the bishop, also named Jonathan Mayhew Wainwright, who is a lawyer at No. 40 Broadway, has also displayed evidence of the military strain in the family. He joined the Twelfth regiment, N. G. N. Y., in 1899. He volunteered for service in the Spanish-American war, and went in command of a company, but got no further than a camp in the south. He resigned his commission as lieutenant commander of the Twelfth regiment in 1905.

While the descendants of Bishop Wainwright do not claim a close relationship with Capt. Richard Wainwright, U. S. N., commander of the Gloucester in the Spanish-American war and afterward superintendent of the naval academy at Annapolis, with the distinction of being the officer of lowest rank to hold that place, yet the coat of arms and other family insignia of the two families are the same, and they are considered to have a common ancestor.

LOCKE MILLS.

Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Penley spent Sunday with their parents at West Point.

Mr. John O'Connor of Groveton, was in the village Sunday.

Roy Brown, who is employed at Gardner, visited his parents over Sunday.

Chas. Stowell and family were the guests, Sunday, of Mr. and Mrs. Pearson at Camp Comfort.

Frank H. Grover of Pawtucket, sup. of the New England Thread Co., was in town Saturday on business.

Mrs. R. E. Powers is visiting at Chas. Bartlett's.

Miss Ruth Stowell entertained a few of her little friends last Wednesday evening in honor of Master Lester and Don Tibbets. Games were enjoyed after which refreshments of punch and cake were served.

Mrs. E. L. Tibbets and family who have been spending the summer here, have returned to Auburn.

Herbert Day, a former employee in the wool mill, was in town Saturday.

A very pleasant afternoon at what was enjoyed at the home of Mrs. Alice Farrington last Saturday. The first prizes were won by Mrs. J. H. Penley and Mrs. Chas. Stowell, second, Mrs. F. E. Farrington and Mrs. Earl Farrington. Refreshments were served.

The V. L. S. held their whist party at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Earl Farrington last Thursday evening, and it was enjoyed by all. Mr. Chas. Stowell and Mrs. Addie Rand received first prizes, and F. A. Frost and Elsie Rand, second.

NORTH WEST BETHEL. School opened September 3 under the instruction of Miss Ruth M. Bean. Mrs. Carolyn Witham of Portland was the guest of Mrs. Seth Mason last week.

Mrs. John Carleton and Mrs. R. L. Bennett visited relatives in Gorham recently.

Mrs. R. H. Stearns is visiting her parents in Albany.

Mr. and Mrs. John Lary and two children, of Portland, were guests of L. G. Morgan, the 1st, of September.

Mrs. William Gribble and two sons, in company with Mrs. Elmer Small of Bethel, were visiting relatives here the last of August.

Mrs. Henry Bean of Rumford Falls, accompanied her mother, Mrs. Mary Bennett to her son's home here last week.

NORWAY.

Neil R. Macalaster and wife, and A. L. Barrows of Redlands, Cal. are visiting friends and relatives in this vicinity. They went from North Lovell and Brownfield to Hastings, Neb. in 1885, and lived in that town 17 years and then moved to Redlands some four years ago. They are engaged in orange raising.

Rev. J. A. Harding, who has been visiting William Young on Crockett's Ridge, has returned to his home in Brewer.

L. H. Daugherty, who has been confined to the house with rheumatism, has resumed his duties at Crockett's hardware store.

Clara Louise Hathaway, who has been spending the summer with her uncle and aunt at Summer Rest Cottage, has returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. George W. Locke, who have been spending several weeks at the beach, are at home.

B. H. York and daughter of Damariscotta, were in town recently, Mr. York having business here.

Mrs. Walter Thompson and three children have gone to Brighton to visit Mr. Thompson's parents.

Agnes Tucker and Rae Chapman of Boston, who have been visiting friends here, have returned home.

Hannah Penfold is enjoying a vacation from her work in the shoe factory with her mother in Gorham, N. H.

Morrill M. Fuller was drawn for the Norway grand jury member for the coming October term of the Supreme Judicial court, and George W. Holmes and Charles H. Adams for the traverse jury.

Setton Bennett, who was employed at G. H. Bennett's paint shop for several months and lately at John Noyes' in Greenwood, has returned to his home in St. Johnsbury, Vt.

Mr. and Mrs. Elhanan Tibbets of Norway, Mrs. Frederick Noble and baby Fred of Bolster's Mills and Nathan Noble were recently guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Tibbets of Waverly street, Portland.

Mrs. Adna Keene and daughter, Gladys, have returned from a two weeks' outing at Old Orchard.

Charles Ruggles of West Bethel is working at the new toy shop at South Paris as night watchman.

R. L. Whitmore from Pasadena, Cal., has been visiting his cousin, Mrs. S. D. Andrews.

S. D. Andrews is in Boston, at the hospital for treatment for his eyes. News came Saturday, the cataracts had been successfully removed and sight was restored. He will be away three weeks.

Royal Cordwell and J. Yenton are working at the South Paris shoe shop. Mrs. Susan Cobb has returned from Portland, where she has been visiting her daughter.

Maudie Allen has been visiting her aunt, Mrs. Dana Allen, at the Creel, Brighton.

J. P. Edwards is having a two weeks' vacation from his work at O. P. Brooks'. Elwell Brooks is taking his place.

Mrs. Fred Davis is employed at the new toy factory at South Paris.

Uncle John Stevens walked from his home, two miles up in the Rumford road, to Norway village last week. Mr. Stevens has passed his eightieth birthday.

Levi A. Noyes of Gorham, N. H., well known at Norway, had a narrow escape from a serious accident and possible death at the electric light station last week. The platform covering the rope drive had been taken up to facilitate repairs. When that wheel was again started Mr. Noyes had to pass over the rope drive, and before he thought placed his foot on the rapidly moving ropes. Instead of being drawn under the wheel, however, he was thrown forward, and suffered only bruises and a wrenched shoulder.

An attraction of unusual strength will be seen at the Opera House tonight, when "Under Southern Skies" will be presented by a company of 27

persons. The production is the original as presented in New York and Boston.

According to general orders issued by Department Commander, Albert J. Stearns, the annual encampment of the Maine United Spanish War Veterans will convene at the armory in Lewiston, Sept. 15, at 1:30 o'clock.

Llewellyn Edwards of Boston was in town recently. He called on his schoolmates of the Norway High School, where he graduated in 1894.

Olivia A. Woodson has been on a three months' visit to Boston and vicinity, Somersworth, N. H., Berwick and other places.

WEST SUMMER.

Mrs. Victoria Bonney has been visiting a week with her son, C. A. Bonney. Amy Young has gone to work for Mrs. Cynthia Morrill who is critically ill.

James Cummings, a native and former resident, has recently visited relatives here.

Winslow Bisbee is the owner of a nice litter of eleven pigs; J. A. Tuell is the owner of seven.

Mrs. Carrie Knowlton and daughter from Strickland Ferry, have been visiting at Freeman Barrar's.

Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Buck and Sylvester Bisbee attended the State Fair at Lewiston one day.

Ivan, little son of E. E. Tuell of West Paris has been visiting his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. K. P. Bowker.

Mrs. Mary (Allen) Buck has been to Poland caring for her mother, Mrs. James Poland, who is very sick.

Herbert Jewett, who works in Brunswick, has moved his family there. Frank Young has moved into the house vacated by Mr. Jewett.

The meetings are closed which have recently been held in the Universalist church, with Rev. C. G. Miller as pastor. They have been well attended and much enjoyed, and it is regretted that Mr. Miller cannot remain longer.

GILEAD.

Miss Alma Heath was in Bethel Thursday.

Wm. Asseno and family of five children from Easton, Me., have moved into the A. B. Lary house. His children are going to school.

A merry party collected on the A. T. Heath farm and enjoyed a corn roast Tuesday night.

Mr. Ephraim Wight, who visited friends in Canada, returned last week and has been calling on his friends in town recently.

Mrs. E. R. Bennett and a friend went to Gorham Tuesday, returning the same day.

Charles Simpson of South Paris has been visiting at J. E. Richardson's.

The company that have been staying in their new cottage up Lary Brook, have returned to their homes in Portland.

Mrs. A. H. Lary and son, Howard, start for their home in Jersey City, Saturday.

The Mt. View Grange meets every Friday evening.

Mr. Lewis Boswell who has been staying with M. R. Bennett, has returned to his home.

WEST BUCKFIELD.

Flora Gathrell of Turner has been visiting relatives.

Eugene, Paul, and Ralph Bennett are attending school at Berlin Falls.

Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Mason of North Buckfield were calling in the place recently.

Mrs. John Morrill and daughter, Angie, took dinner at Horatio Flagg's one day last week.

Mrs. Katie Back, Blanche Back, and Jessie Bonney went to Lake Grove to attend the State Annual meeting of the I. S. S. Mrs. G. H. Warren, Mrs. Florence Warren, Margaret Heald and Josephine Monk of North Buckfield, were also of the party.

Martha D. is spending a few days with her cousin, Edith Barrett, at Barrett.

Gas Smith is at work for H. Back. Work began at the corn shop last Tuesday.

WEST BETHEL.

The village school began Sept. 3. All were pleased to know that Miss Elva Kendall, who taught successfully last term, would return this term.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Ordway and Misses Edith and Geneva Valentine, went on a Portland and Old Orchard Beach excursion recently.

Fred Murphy is boarding with his mother.

Mrs. S. W. Potter has been in quite poor health for a few days. Howard and Susie Taylor have returned home to attend school, after a few days' visit with their grandparents in Albany.

Mary M. Bell is recovering after her illness.

W. H. Morrow has been visiting friends and relatives in Casco.

Mrs. Ethel Brackett entertained her sister and family one day last week.

A. J. Haskell and family have been enjoying a week's vacation.

The Augusta City Hospital recently presented a bill of about \$35.00 to the city for losses and expenses incurred through the outbreak of smallpox at that institution.

THE HOME CIRCLE.

Pleasant Evening Reveries—A Column Dedicated to Tired Mothers as They Join the Home Circle at Evening Tide.

THE LIGHT AT HOME.

The light at home! how bright it beams

When evening shades around us fall,

And from the lattice far it gleams,

To love and rest and comfort call

When wearied with the toils of day—

The strife for glory, gold or fame,

How sweet to seek the quiet way,

Where loving lips will hush our name,

Around the light at home.

The light at home! how still and sweet

It peeps from yonder cottage door—

The weary laborer to greet—

When the rough toils of day are o'er

Sad is the soul that does not know

The blessings that its beams impart—

The cheerful hopes and joys that flow,

And lighten up the heaviest heart,

Around the light at home.

Girls, don't marry the young man

Who leaves his mother to find her way

Home as best she can on a dark night,

While without a thought or word of

apology to the old lady he looks after

you. One of these days, when the

novelty is off, he will leave you to go

alone as best you can, while he seeks

his selfish enjoyment at the club.

Be polite to your children. Do you

expect them to be mindful of your wel-

fare, to grow glad at your approach,

to bound away, to do your pleasure be-

fore your request is half spoken? Then

ungratefully. Give it a niche in your

household temples. Only then

will you have the true secret of send-

ing out into the world really finished

gentlemen and ladies.

The prodigal son is generally wel-

comed warmly; the light gleams in the

window for him, the bells are rung and

anthems of joy float upward on the

wings of air. But the light dies out

and the doors are locked should the

Prodigal Daughter struggle homeward

through the snow, and on her way fal-

ter on the road, and if she falls and

dies she may lay where she has dropped

by the roadside to be pointed to as a

Horrible Example. Is this as it should

be?

LIFE'S CROSSES.

Life's crosses take a great many

forms. They march along day by day,

just as fast as you can bear them; and

you can rail at them, if you like, but

you cannot get rid of them.

All the money in the world will not

save you from the troubles which

live entails. If you are born into

this state of existence, and you cannot

very well help it, if it be so decreed,

you must suffer its inconveniences.

You must deal with flies, and mos-

quitoes, and March winds, and house-

cleaning, and fires that won't burn, and

the pump frozen up, and your wife's

"I told you so," and your husband's

"That's just like a woman!"

You must meet and conquer, or die

in the attempt, difficulties innum-

erable. You will have to bear with your

neighbor's hens in your flower garden;

with dogs that bark in the next yard

to keep away burglars; with the

musical efforts of itinerant toad cats;

with children which come a visiting

with people who know your business

best; with longwinded sermons; with

—but why go on?

Somewhere else draws the prize in the

fair where we have a ticket—some-

body else gets the "beautiful moss-

rose tea set valued at \$50," which is

given away to purchasers of "our

superior teas and coffers;" and the

stock we purchased in that wonderful

silver mine go down to nothing after

we get certificates.

We have oft been there and we know

just how it is. We know that very

little of the machinery of this world

runs to suit our own taste. It rains

when we want to have a picnic; it

shines when we have set out our to-

mato and cabbage plants; it thaws and

spoils the sleighing when that gentle

Mr. Jones has invited us to ride; it

freezes when the fire goes out in the

furnace, and all our plants are ruined,

and it rains, pouring, the first time

we wear our new summer silk, and that

silk is reduced to the condition of a

mere dish rag.

We have aches and pains, and "olog-

gies," and "minics," and disorganiza-

tion generally, and we get out of pa-

tience, and wish we had never been

born, but we can't help it, and, after

all, the most afflicted and heaviest

cross-bearing man in the world had

rather bear on a little longer, in the

hope that something better may turn

The Rumford Citizen.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY AT

Rumford Falls, Maine.

C. Bowler, Editor and Proprietor.

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Advertising rates furnished on request.

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THURSDAY, SEPT. 13, 1906.

A WORD OF WARNING.

A subject which is being agitated more or less at the present time is in relation to the fact that many of our sportsmen seem inclined to overstep their privileges in connection with the law. They forget that the first of the month is not the fifteenth of the month and there seems a tendency to shoot a great deal of shooting during the last two weeks before the law is off. Those who are accustomed to keep the law, waiting until the proper time, do not appreciate the fact that the other fellow steals a march on them by two weeks and by so doing, in a sense, steals the hunting season when the law is off.

Not only this, but complaints have come to us over and over again that many seem inclined to break the law by hunting on the Sabbath. We resume that each and every sportsman knows that the law prohibits hunting on Sunday, that the same penalty attached for shooting game on Sunday as is attached for shooting during regular closed seasons and if we understand the situation half right, the law-abiding people are going to see it this year that the other fellow comes law-abiding or pays the penalty, so we would suggest to our readers who have been in the habit of breaking the law, if there are any such, that their own welfare demands that they be careful. We are not out hunting for any of them but we know those who are, and it has been told to point blank by interested parties that if any of our sportsmen attempt to break the law this season by hunting before the law is off, continuing it on the Sabbath, they will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.

We, therefore, offer this as a word of warning and trust that any who would be otherwise affected by the enforcement of the law in connection with the hunting season, will heed this advice and keep out of trouble.

DENTISTRY AT STATE'S EXPENSE.

Ella Wheeler Wilcox probably has suggested as many new ideas in relation to the moral and physical welfare of mankind, as any woman of this or any other time. She has also favored many good plans for the uplifting of the people of this country, that some one else has originated. The latest now thought that she is advocating is compulsory dentistry. After citing the numerous cases of offensive teeth—we see similar instances where ever we go, she says in the Boston American, "Any physician or dentist will substantiate the assertion that every phase of indigestion, catarrh and neuralgia, engenders scores of other ailments can originate with neglected teeth, and loosen does."

She says no claim to originating the plan, but argues in favor of the state providing for the proper care of the teeth of the poor children. She says there are two sides to the compulsory vaccination question; but only one to compulsory dentistry. It may be that bad teeth cause much of the illness that attacks humans. Animals are comparatively free from disease, and always have good sound and handsome teeth.

AN ADVERTISEMENT READING AGE.

There is as much thought and good talent put into the preparation of advertisements in these days as into editorials and other departments of a newspaper.

Information about various classes of merchandise is disseminated through the medium of advertisements to a larger extent than by encyclopedias, so far as the general public is concerned. In these times advertisements mean something—mean much to both merchant and customer. By reading newspaper advertisements the customer becomes partly acquainted with the merchant, and also has formed an idea of the goods needed from the store; however, much time is saved in the final selections.

The advertisements in the Citizen are very well worth careful reading.

ASSOCIATED PRESS DISPATCH.

An Associated Press dispatch of Sept. 12 states that the board of aldermen of Burlington Vt., had defied the

state board of health and refused to post public faucets in city with warning that the water is not fit for drinking purposes, and the health board will take the case to the courts.

Health is the first consideration; and money or corporate interests are not entitled to consideration until after the danger to health has been abated.

In this instance the community may be afflicted with an epidemic of typhoid fever before the courts can give them protection against the board of aldermen. The chances are ten to one that the board of health is composed of far more competent men than the board of aldermen.

DON'T MISTAKE OUR POLICY.

Lest there be a misunderstanding with our readers regarding the policy of this paper, we wish to say that we should have printed over the two political advertisements in last week's issue, the word "Advertisement." The neglect to do so, if not explained, might convey an idea that our policy was partisan. The policy of the paper is first to give the people a readable paper, and second to comment freely, but truthfully, upon all public events and men. We shall discuss the pros and cons of issues from an independent viewpoint, sparing neither party. The cause of the common people, when opposed by greed and unreason, will be exposed, but no ranting and demagogic talk will be allowed in our columns. In a word, "Justice to all" is our aim.

PUBLISHER'S ANNOUNCEMENT.

Several weeks ago the Citizen announced that it would soon issue a souvenir edition and that it had engaged Mr. Manley A. Brigham for that special work. Since Mr. Brigham began his work along that line events have resulted in his engagement as a permanent attaché of the Citizen and the duties devolving upon him will make it necessary to delay the publication of the souvenir number a bit.

Considerable progress has been made on the special number, and though it will appear several weeks later than what we had anticipated, it will be the finest thing of its kind ever published in Oxford county. In the meantime, with Mr. Brigham at the helm, we assure our readers that we shall give them a local paper which will be second to none in the state of Maine. Mr. Brigham is a man eminently fitted to do the work devolving upon him; a man of integrity and honesty as well as of ability and we commend him to the citizens of Rumford Falls as a man among men and as one who will do everything in his power to give them a newspaper of which they may feel proud.

Labor continues to impress the public with its earnestness. The Labor Day parade this year was far and away ahead of any previous demonstration, there being over 3,000 men in line. —Westbrook Chronicle-Gazette.

A year ago there was not a labor organization in Westbrook. The relations between employers and employees were such that the need for labor organizations was not manifest. There is no doubt that the same cordial relations exist now; but this evidence of such aliveness on the part of labor, whether organized or not, shows that the spirit that animates the "Man with the hoe," is very much abroad in the land. "Class consciousness" has animated the "line easy class" for thousands of years. The surprising thing is that the men and women who pull the load, have been so long unconscious of themselves.

In the speech delivered by Mr. McGillicuddy here a week ago tonight, he neither at the beginning, middle, nor end of his remarks, spoke in favor of a license law. He was misrepresented in certain newspaper reports in respect to this.

WHOM SHALL WE TRUST?

The writer is in receipt of a finely printed postcard covered booklet, with various illustrations gotten up in babyland style, caricaturing Thomas W. Lawson. These pictures are accompanied by witless verses, for the most part devoid of any provocation for their appearance in print. There is but one verse in the dozen that are printed that has any point at all, and that is the one where Lawson is pictured blowing a sheep horn, calling up the lambs to be shorn of their fleeces.

That Lawson was in the stock gambling game for all it was worth, for many years, he don't deny; and in fact it is that very thing that has enabled him to give the world inside information of the gigantic schemes of humbuggery and fraud conducted under the name of "BUSINESS."

The abortive attempt, of a before-that-time, reputable journal, to ruin Lawson by a so called story of his life, that was backed and largely distributed by the exposed grafting institutions, ought to have been a "good data" plenty" lesson for all concerned.

Who pays the expense of printing and circulating this expensive "Simple Simon" production, does not appear, but it follows, as a matter of

course, that some of the benighted concerns pay the cost.

The fact is that since Lawson put up the warning signals all over the world, Savings Banks have had largely increased deposits, and the winnings of the gamblers and grafters have been correspondingly smaller. The pea and shell game has been so thoroughly exposed that who ever is beaten at it now, deserves no sympathy.

MANLY ABBOTT.

LOCAL and PERSONAL ITEMS.

Hugh J. Chisholm was in town Friday.

Miss C. J. Hall is out of town for the week.

Observe the Cote Pharmacy advertisement.

Officer W. H. Roach was at the Lewiston Fair Wednesday.

H. Marx has a word to say of interest to the women this week.

See E. K. Day's great bargains, as advertised in this week's Citizen.

Police officer John B. Violette and wife visited the State Fair last week.

Miss Florence Marel is spending a two weeks' vacation at Biddeford, Me.

Mrs. August Paulson will leave soon to spend the winter in Macon, Georgia.

Miss Agnes Russell sang at the Universalist church at Dixfield, Sunday evening.

Mrs. Anthony Bemis of Grand Rapids, Mich., returned to her home last week.

Mrs. Oliver Pettengill left Saturday for a visit to Miss Mary Emery at Winthrop, Me.

The Gonya Brothers' advertisement last week attracted much attention. It was well gotten up.

L. P. Merrill, the police officer, has returned from a vacation spent in Lewiston, and is again on duty.

Judge Johnson was out of town last week and Recorder Stevenson presided at the municipal court in his absence.

Miss Marcela Coburn has given up her pupils here, and will be away some time, it is understood, on account of ill health.

Harry Marx will close his clothing store all day Thursday, Sept. 20, in observance of a Hebrew holiday. See his advertisement this week.

H. L. Steinfeld announces in this issue a big opening sale for next week. The sale will begin Friday, Sept. 21. The store will be closed all day Thursday.

O. A. Pettengill and R. I. Nicholson spent Sunday at Camp Prospect, Upper Dam. They reported the fishing not so good as the previous week, although there are plenty of fish in the pool.

Rev. Gilbert McGay will be home from New York, Saturday, where he has been spending his vacation. The usual services will be resumed at St. Barnabas church on Sunday of this week.

Last Sunday the second service at the Universalist church, following the pastor's vacation, was well attended. The Rev. E. W. Webber delivered a sermon suggested by the political issues, but was pointed wholly with moral and civic lessons.

The patrons of the Rumford Hotel will be sorry to learn that Miss Lottie Stamp, the head waitress is soon to leave Rumford. She will be long remembered as the girl whose, I do this-for-you-only, smile and manner, beguiles the stranger, as she conducts him to his seat, into thinking he has made a "hit."

Miss Marcia, the former organist at the Universalist church, has resigned her position and returned to Carthage, where her many friends hope for a speedy and complete recovery of her health, which has been injured by over work. Her successor is Mr. A. E. Cushman, the well known local musician. He assumed the duties last Sunday.

Rev. H. N. Pringle, secretary of the Maine Civic League, was in Rumford Falls last week. He was present at the lecture by Mr. Howard. He seemed well pleased with the tone of the speaker's remarks, which would indicate that Mr. Pringle has become wiser with experience, and realizes that political parties are not always to be taken at face value.

The Misses Eleanor and Elizabeth Lewis left Monday for Madison, Me., where they will enter the high school. Mrs. Lewis will leave here permanently Friday of this week, and will join Mr. Lewis at Madison, where he has a position as superintendent of the paper mill there.

SALE
NOW GOING ON!

AND

NO TIME TO LOSE!

Receiver's Sale of the Bankrupt Stock of
JOHN J. BELL,

No. 12 Congress street, Rumford Falls, Maine.

STOCK CONTAINS ABOUT

50 Sets of Harness

LARGE LOT OF

Horse Blankets, Robes, Halters, and Whips

And In Fact Everything kept in a well stocked HARNESS STORE.

This is YOUR OPPORTUNITY to purchase
HARNESS, WINTER BLANKETS, etc.
and SAVE LOTS of MONEY.Stock must be closed by Saturday, Sept. 22, as
Store must be vacated on that date.**F. O. BAILEY,**

Receiver in Bankruptcy of John J. Bell.

Linwood Hesley of Dixfield made a pleasant call at the Citizen office Saturday. He reports the Citizen to be in great favor in Dixfield.

Napoleon Cayer will have his dwelling house completed and ready for occupancy in another week. It is located at the far end of Pine street.

John Welch has just put the final and finishing touches to the stable he has been building on the main road, just beyond the Pettengill Schoolhouse. It is a fine looking structure.

A. Young returned Friday morning from a short visit to Cumberland Mills and Westbrook where Mrs. Young and daughter have been spending their vacation.

Miss Dorothy M. Hobson, the very efficient stenographer at the Oxford mill, and who took several of the campaign speeches for the Citizen, is enjoying a vacation at her old home at Island Pond, Vt.

W. S. McLellan was in Westbrook last week calling on old friends. He brought back greetings to the Citizen from Mr. Joseph H. Church, editor of the Gazette. We are glad to hear from "O. B. Server," and wish the Chronicle-Gazette all kinds of good luck.

Officer Brooks seized a slot machine of elaborate design last week, and Patrick Driscoll was arrested, charged with being the owner. The defense claimed that the machine had been sold to another man. After hearing conflicting evidence, Recorder Stamen, who held court in the absence of Judge Johnson, Wednesday of last week, found Driscoll guilty of the ownership of the gambling device. He was sentenced to pay a fine, and appealed the case.

While the fire was in progress Saturday, a horse, driven by a young man named George, took fright at the streams of water playing from Lowell street, and dashed into the ropes that kept back the crowd. The wagon became tangled in the rope, and was overturned, throwing the lad heels over head into the street. The horse cleared himself from the vehicle, and was caught near the depot unhurt. Officer Roach picked the young man up and helped him collect his scattered senses, and a case his bruises. After a short time he was able to go home, realizing that he had narrowly escaped serious injury.

DEATH OF MARICA A. HASTINGS OF BETHEL.

Marcia A. wife of W. D. Hastings, who has been ill for many months, died at the home of her daughter in Auburn last Friday, at the age of 64 years.

Mrs. Hastings was taken to the home of her daughter in Auburn about two weeks ago and became quite seriously worse immediately upon her arrival there. She continued to fail in strength until the end came on Friday of last week.

The body was removed to Bethel, where the funeral occurred Sunday at the Methodist church, the pastor, Rev. F. B. Schoonover officiating. The Rebekah lodge of which Mrs. Hastings was a charter member, attended in a body and conducted their usual services after the regular services.

Mrs. Hastings was a member of the Methodist church and was not only held in the highest esteem by her church, but by all who knew her. The very large attendance at the services spoke more than words of the place that the deceased held in the hearts of the community in which she lived.

MILL GIRLS STILL OUT.

There has been but little change in the mill girls' strike situation. Mr. Jacob Tazelaar, of the A. F. L., says while the company has receded from their "Competent" qualification and will pay the \$7 per week to all girls, it came too late. He says he and his associate, Mr. Flood, counseled the girls against the strike, and even begged of them to wait, now that they are out, help will be given them.

Some 60 or more left town last week, and when it came time for the boarding houses to be vacated, only 12 girls were left. Many of the girls who have gone, have taken positions in other cities and some in other states.

Friday, September seventh a few of the girls reported at the mill for work. They were met by some of their associates who tried to dissuade them. It was reported that violence was offered to the returning girls but the report was without foundation. The striking girls say those who have returned are compelled to do so by their own desire to disapprove of the strike.

SOUTH ANDOVER.

Mrs. Holt who has been visiting her mother in Mexico has returned home.

Mr. Fred Barrett has been on a trip from for H. M. Hodgman. Mr. William Holman purchased a lot of oxen and a horse at Frank Holt's auction.

All schools in town commenced Monday, Sept. 10.

The young people in this vicinity went on a straw ride Sept. 8.

D. P. Richards is working for a while at the State Fair.

Henry Adams of Norway and Mrs. Briggs of Mechanic Falls have been visiting at H. D. Abbott's.

Margaret Thurston, Celia Abbott, Helen Akers and Martha Cookman leave for Gorham, Tuesday, where they will attend Normal School.

We are sorry to learn our old neighbor, Lewis Hall, is in poor health but hope he will be better soon.

Greenleaf Averill and his son, Ralph, attended the State Fair.

Hendon Abbott has been building a sugar house. David Richards is being boss carpenter.

Clarence Hall attended State Fair.

Not One of Them.

Bones. The great men are all dying off.

Jones—That doesn't make it necessary for you to see a doctor.

Gossips are persons who make a specialty of talking without thinking.

STOP

At the COTE PHARMACY, Congress Street and
get BLACKBERRY CORDIAL. It will

STOP

diarrhoea, and all summer complaints

QUICK

A. H. WILLIAMSON,

Proprietor.

Everett K. Day Company

The Largest Store
with the
Largest Stock

Our New Fall Goods

An Honest
Deal
For All

Embrace the elements of

that is strictly new in style and goodness in quality and value. While not all has yet arrived yet early shoppers may find both measure and profit among the new comers. As it has been for the last two years cotton goods are very high and only by placing orders early and in large quantities have we been able to keep our prices at the very lowest mark. Woolen goods too have advanced materially, but we can save early buyers many dollars because we have taken advantage of every opportunity to get seasonable goods at best economical prices.

We can now show you the handsomest line of
Fall Outing Flannels

that it has been our pleasure to offer you for years. The lot includes nearly every design made. White and colored conderilla outings, 10c.

Our New Fall Trimmings

are certainly a stylish attractive lot including jet effects, silk appliques and Persian creations both in band trimmings and allover.

Prices are attractive too.

Among our First Arrival of
New Fall Skirts

were skirts of light and dark gray mixed suitings finished with plaits, all sizes.

Price \$2.98.

We already have our complete line of
Fall Flannelettes

10c., 12 1-2c., 15c. and 19c.

The colors are beautiful—the designs new and pleasing.

More New Things Briefly Mentioned.

New Belts, New Neckwear,
New Laces, New Muslin Underwear, New Ribbons,
New Dress Goods, New Coats for Children and Ladies, New Silks,
New Winter Underwear, New Hosiery, New Corsets,
New Blankets, New Sheets, New Puffs.

Everett K. Day Company

TWO RALLIES.

Men and Republicans Each Hold
Meetings Saturday Evening at Rum-
ford Falls.

Addressing the labor men
in the evening, addressed
John Golden, general president of
Textile Workers of America, and
Lately, general vice president of
Labor and Shoe Workers Inter-
national Union, the Rumford Falls
Union, music and a liberal
amount of fireworks made things as
a Fourth of July occasion.

At the same time the Republicans
held their way to the Opera House,
and to the old time favorite,
John P. Swasey of Canton.

First speaker at the labor meet-
ing was Mr. Golden. He ad-
dressed the men with a pleas-
ant address, whose pronunciation
led that he was reared within
the "Bore Bells." He began by
telling of the defeat of John P.

by Congressman Littlefield,
it was accomplished by political
trickery, and he doubted if Mr. Swasey
could heart in the congressional
campaign.

He said, "Every piece of
labor proposed in labor's interest
has been voted against by Littlefield,
that's why we are going to defeat

him."

He then referred to the anti-injunction
law, and said, "It is not a bill to legalize
violence, but to prevent corporate
interference with the right of per-
son." He cited an instance where
the state granted an injunction restrain-
ing strikers from going to the R. R.
to talk with strike breakers.

He said, "Labor's object is
not to deal for the man in overalls,
but for the man in broadcloth."
He said, "If protection is the cause
of prosperity prevailing in such cot-
ton mill towns as Fall River, it is time
when they were knocked out."

He was followed by Mr. Lovejoy who has
been here before.

He gave evidence of being a son of
England and spoke like a man
of education who obtained in our
schools. He said, "The politicians
are a copyright upon the term 'Fel-
low Citizen,' and every time I use the
word I feel like laughing."

He said, "I am not a party man,
only one plank in my platform
is 'Reward your friends and
punish your enemies,' and that is why
I labor to defeat Congressmen
like Littlefield."

He said, Littlefield did

not deny Mr. Gompers charges, al-
though he called him "Har," "cow-
ard" and other bawdry names. He
said the only thing Mr. Littlefield
denies is that the ship subsidy bill
carries any service compelling clause.
The speaker read the act, Senate bill
529; and said, "Shall serve, means
must serve." He spoke at some length,
concluding that subser- "also is a
species of slavery. Most persons
were at the meeting.

REPUBLICAN MEETING.

John P. Swasey.

The meeting was well filled.
The meeting was called to order by H.
E. Duncan who made extended remarks
in which he quoted many figures to
prove the economical administration of
the state government under Republi-
can control. He then introduced Mr.

Swasey who was received with generous
applause. In opening his address he
briefly referred to his defeat for the
congressional nomination, and that was
the only reference to the second dis-
trict fight made during the evening.

Mr. Swasey needs no description at
our hands, yet it is a pleasure to record
that no more interesting speaker has
addressed a Republican mass meeting
in the place during this campaign; and
that he bears the manner, and has the
speech of a conscientious old time New
England gentleman. Said the speaker:

"The Republican party is 50 years
old, it took charge of the state 50
years ago, and under its administra-

tion the wealth has increased four-
fold, although in population but 30,
000." Continuing he said, "If the
Democrats keep their hands off, in five
years we will not assess the towns any
state tax." The speaker, answering his
questions to what the time honored
Democratic principles are, cited those of
Jefferson and Jackson, and compared
them with Buchanan's, Bryan's, and
the nullification principles of Dan Mc-
Callister and Mr. Davis. The speaker
did not know what Democrats meant
when they reaffirmed the "time
honored principles of Democracy."

He threatened the nullification
of his time with the gallows.

He spoke of the claim that Oxford
county was controlled by a ring of Re-
publicans. His only answer was "Are
there no rings in the Democratic
party?" He said further, regarding
the so-called state ring, "So long as
the ring gives us such grand men for
governors as Sydney Perham, Gen.
Chamberlain, Gen. Connors, Nathan
Cobbs, Frederick Robie and Governor
Cobb, we need not worry about the
ring." His omission of such names
as Barleigh, Powers and Hill, was a
noticeable feature of the enumeration.

The speaker dwelt at some length upon
the railroad tax rebate matter and
said no railroad in Maine paid any tax
until 1874 when Nelson Dingley was
governor, and compelled them to do so.

His remarks were quite clear on the
prohibition question. He was in favor
of the law as it now is, "but any
time when the people through the leg-
islature want to vote on the question
again I am willing they should."

Speaking of the labor orators on the
square he said, "Those innuendoes
are stirring up discontent among the
laborers, and that in the most per-
sonal manner, the most respect-
able country under the sun." He further
said, "I have the greatest respect for
the man who goes to his labor in the
morning and performs his work con-
scientiously until the going down of the
sun, and then goes home to a con-
tented family." Mr. Swasey closed his
eloquent speech with an earnest plea
for all to support the Republican party.

The labor orators had finished their
speaking and were listening to Mr.
Swasey when he referred to them as
"innuendoes." They said nothing how-
ever at the time; but at an interview
later, Mr. Lovejoy said, "Mr. Swasey
appears like an old gentleman of great
ability, but in his dotage."

TEACHERS' MEETING.

School Work Outlined by Superinten-
dent H. J. Chase.

H. J. Chase, superintendent of
schools, began his active work here by
addressing the teachers under his
jurisdiction, at a meeting held at the
Cheselm Schoolhouse, Saturday at 4
p. m.

Mr. Chase outlined the general policy
to be pursued, and impressed upon each
teacher the fact of her personal re-
sponsibility, and that each would be
looked to for results under the policy
laid down. Many vacancies have been
filled, including that of the sub master
in the High School, and the principal
in the Pettengill School. Mr. A. M.
Lamb, former sub master, has accepted
the position of principal of the High
School in Calais, and has been suc-
ceeded here by H. S. Rowe, a graduate
of Harvard College, with five years ex-
perience in teaching, the last two of
which he was sub master and teacher
of science in Keene, N. H.

Mr. Carroll K. Reed, who becomes
principal of the Pettengill School is a
graduate of Harvard class '05, and for
a year was principal of the High
School in LeRoy, N. Y.

School began last Monday with a
large attendance.

FOUR PAPER MACHINES IDLE.

Four paper machines in the Inter-
national Mill were shut down Monday
night, pending the resumption of work
in the Bag Mill. These machines are
not suitable for making newspaper
stock, and the supply of bag stock is
in the surplus state of innocuous
dispute.

The number of men thrown out of
work is nearly half the force in the
mill. Several hundred men are af-
fected.

WEST PERU.

Mrs. Isabel Hammond of East Dix-
field, is visiting her daughters and
other relatives in this place.

Mrs. Knight of Auburn, is with her
daughter, Mrs. Frank DeMerritt for a
few weeks.

Mrs. R. M. Woodman and Master
Edolph of Rumford Falls, visited her
parent, Mr. L. A. Barce one day re-
cently.

Everett and Leon Sheas of Rumford
Falls, visited their grandparents, Mr.
and Mrs. Everett Fletcher, last week.

Mrs. Whittier and daughter, Miss
Tina, have gone to Monmouth, Read-
field and Mr. Vernon, visiting relatives
and friends.

Arnold Bros. have bought a new
horse. It is a beauty.

A large number from this vicinity
attended campmeeting at Berry's
Mills Sunday.

OBITUARY.

Mr. A. J. Veilleux, formerly in busi-
ness here, and a popular young man,
died at the home of his parents, Mr.
and Mrs. Louis Veilleux in Farmington,
Friday night, Sept. 7, 1906. The
cause of his death was an affliction of
the throat and lungs.

The deceased was a member of the
Catholic order of Foresters and the
Benevolent Order of Elks of this
place. Representatives of the latter
order were in attendance at the funeral
service, which was largely attended by
relatives and friends from Rumford,
Livermore and Skowhegan. The floral
offerings were numerous and beautiful.

The deceased was the second son of
Mr. and Mrs. Louis Veilleux, and was
born in Farmington, January 11, 1877.
He is survived by both parents, and
two brothers, L. H. Veilleux, the in-
surance agent, and Philip Veilleux,
both of Rumford Falls.

Diagnosis.

Kicker—My wife says she feels like
an old rag. Becker—That's the only
cure is to buy her some new ones.—
New York Sun.

REVENUE LIQUOR LICENSE IN RUMFORD.

In an interview with L. B. Heald of
Littleton, N. H., deputy collector of
the Revenue Service for the district
of New Hampshire, who has jurisdic-
tion in Oxford and Franklin counties
of Maine, and has been staying at
Rumford Falls for several days, it was
learned that there were only about 25
internal revenue licenses held in Rum-
ford at present. Less than usual by
15 or more.

In response to the inquiry as to the
degree of difficulty in locating the
dealers, Mr. Heald said he experienced
little or none.

It was suggested that it was peculiar
that he could so easily find the deal-
ers when local officers often found
it almost impossible to locate them.
Mr. Heald with a merry twinkle in his
eye, disclaimed any superior detective
powers. He said, however, that the
dealers did not try to evade payment
of the United States tax.

Mr. Heald is a man of great ex-
perience, and very pleasant to converse
with upon any subject. Regarding the
New Hampshire Republican contest
for the gubernatorial nomination, Mr.
Heald said, "I guess Churchill will be
as well pleased with his advertising as
he would be if elected governor."

IT COST MORE THAN \$1000 TO VIOLATE THE U. S. REV- ENUE LAW.

The liquor seized by the United
States deputy revenue collector from
the local state officers early in the
summer, for the reason that when the
state seized it from the Railroad Com-
pany, the kegs were without proper
revenue stamps, was released to the
state, September 8, and is now in the
custody of Sturgis deputy, Eben A.
Poor, who holds it for the state.

It was ascertained that Dr. St. Ger-
maine, a wholesale liquor dealer of
Berlin, N. H., was the shipper of the
cargo, consisting of 25 ten and 11 five
gallon kegs of whiskey.

The minimum fine for such violation
of the revenue laws is \$100 for every
package containing 5 gallons or over.

It seems there were some mitigating
circumstances pleaded by St. Ger-
maine; and the matter was com-
promised with the government, and St.
Germaine escaped trial. It is learned
that St. Germaine's bank account
shrunk more than \$1000 in the com-
promising operation.

The liquor may be delivered to St.
Germaine by the state, under the rul-
ing of the court that the seizure of
liquor while in transit is not legal. It
is understood that he will sue for it
if the state refuses to deliver upon de-
mand.

Dynamiters were reported at work
this week in Eastport harbor during
the rain and fog when the schools of
pollock were thicker than usual and
several reports were heard by fisher-
men, who went out in their boats and
tried to secure a few cod and pollock
with their hand lines. A government
craft was in the harbor last month for
several days watching out for illegal
users of the explosive, but no arrests
were made. The Canadian government
also have their fishery protective
cruisers in and about the bay, looking
out for this kind of fishermen who
evade the law, but no arrests have
been reported and it seems difficult to
get any direct information which will
lead up to the arrest and conviction of
the violators. It is usually during
rainy and foggy weather that the re-
ports are heard.

Memorial to Governor Hutton.

A monument to mark the resting
place of Jonathan G. Hutton of this
town who was Governor of Maine in
1820, erected at a cost of \$500 by di-
rection of the last Legislature, was
dedicated with appropriate exercises
Wednesday, Sept. 5. A special com-
munication of the Grand Lodge of
Masons was held for the purpose of
performing the dedicatory service. Ad-
dresses were made by Governor Cobb
and W. G. Hutton, a descendant of
Former Governor Hutton. The monu-
ment is a granite shaft about eight
feet in height.

ANNUAL EXCURSION.

The annual excursion to Montreal,
Quebec and St. Anne De Beaupre, will
occur on Sept. 17.

The fare from Bethel to Montreal or
Quebec, and return is \$6.50; to Mont-
real and Quebec and return \$8.00.
Tickets good until Oct. 17, with one
stop over allowed.

Helped His Ambition.

"Thank you, judge," said the prison-
er sentenced to thirty days on bread
and water.

Seeing that the magistrate was puzzled,
he explained that he long had de-
sired to try the simple life, but lacked
the courage to begin.—Philadelphia
Ledger.

"Yes," said Mr. Vine, I admit I'm
somewhat conceited. It's a bad fault."

"Not only that," replied Miss Poy-
nery, "but it also indicates very bad
taste."—Philadelphia Press.

BETHEL.

Mrs. Fred P. Chandler visited her
parents last Sunday.

Mr. A. C. Eames of Foxboro, Mass.,
was home over Sunday.

Mr. G. R. Wiley returned to Bethel
Monday for a short stay.

Mr. Westerfield has returned to Mr.
Ell Stearns for a short stay.

Mrs. Wilfred Bowler of Bridgton is
visiting Mr. and Mrs. B. G. Bowler.

Miss Dorothea Mason returned to her
home in Woodford, Wednesday.

Principal F. E. Hanson was con-
fined to his home last Friday by illness.

Mrs. O. M. Mason has returned to
Vernon, Vt., to care for her father who
is still ill.

Miss Luella Boothby returned to
Newburyport Monday, where she is en-
gaged in millinery business.

Mr. C. L. Abbott, Jr., of West Bethel,
has sold his home farm to F. L. Ray of
Waterford, and removed to his other
house nearby.

Miss Hattie Merrill attended the
State Fair one day last week.

Miss May Baker of Portland is a
guest at Mr. J. H. Barrows.

Mrs. Eva R. Fox is caring for Mrs.
Tebbetts at Locke's Mills.

Mrs. Sara Putman of Auburn and
sister, Mrs. Perkins, were in town Sun-
day.

Miss Lola Blake and brother, Lester,
visited their aunt, Mrs. I. C. Jordan
last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren Emery took a
trip to the State Fair in their auto
last week.

Mrs. Fannie Bisbee spent Saturday
with her mother, Mrs. Churchill at
West Paris.

Mrs. E. L. Arno and Mr. H. C. An-
drews attended the State Fair in Lew-
iston one day last week.

Miss Helen Bisbee enters upon her
duties as teacher of elocution at Par-
sonsfield Seminary this week.

Mr. Charles Kimball of Middle In-
terval is yard boss at the corn shop
and is boarding at Mr. H. H. Beau's.

Mr. Clifton Foster has employment
in Boston as a bookkeeper. He went
last week to take up his new duties.
His family will still reside in Bethel.

Miss Ruby Carver who was precep-
tress of Gould's Academy last year, has
accepted a position as teacher of
Greek and German at Ricker Insti-
tute, Houlton.

Mr. Henry Brown died at the home
of his nephew, Harry Brown last Wed-
nesday. Funeral services were held
Friday p. m. Rev. Mr. Schoonover
officiating.

Mrs. Bertha Waterhouse (nee Bertha
Williams), formerly employed as stenog-
rapher in Bethel, is receiving con-
gratulations on the birth of a daugh-
ter, born Aug. 21.

Miss Florence McDuffee, who has
been spending the summer in Bethel,
has gone to Portland, where she has
joined her mother, who has been for
some weeks at Cape Elizabeth.

Miss Annie Cross and Mrs. Ira Jor-
dan have been appointed by the Bethel
Union as delegates to the State W. C.
T. U. convention which meets in Dex-
ter, September 18, 19 and 20.

Mr. N. B. Springer and family have
returned from Falmouth Foreside,
where they have been for a few
weeks. Mr. Springer is recovering
rapidly from his recent severe illness.

Mr. T. M. Norcross and party, who
are engaged in making a survey of the
Androscoggin river, Saturday trans-
ferred headquarters from Bethel to
Gilead as they have passed beyond
Bethel with their work.

To secure a ticket for the "Musical
Wonders," the Marshall Family, Odeon
Hall, Sept. 27, is to secure a good
supply of pleasant recollections for the
long winter months. Under auspices
of Methodist church.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank E. Needham
have removed from South Paris to
Bethel which was their former home,
and are occupying the Howard Coburn
house on Paradise street. Mr. Need-
ham is in poor health and unable to do
any work.

Mrs. W. A. Bunting is ill with ty-
phoid fever at the home of her parents,
Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Chandler, having
contracted the disease in Richmond,
Quebec, where she resides. Miss
Gondall, a trained nurse from Portland,
is caring for her.

An enjoyable lawn party and supper
was given at the Methodist parsonage
Friday evening. Supper was served on
the lawn in front of the house at six
o'clock. There was a good attendance
and an excellent supper. Ice cream
and cake were sold during the even-
ing.

"I take great pleasure in recom-
mending the Marshalls for church and
other entertainments. Their work with
the bells and the musical lyre is unique
and perfect. The other musical attrac-
tions with the readings provide an en-
tertaining of unusual merit, surpassing
anything we have had in our
church for years." Rev. Arthur
Fingree, pastor Congregational church,
Norwood, Mass.

Mrs. Ed Woodward and son, Robert,
of Plymouth, N. H., are in town,
called here by the illness of Mrs.
Woodward's sister, Mrs. Helen Heath.

Miss Lena Farwell is teaching at
Walker's Mills this term. She has a
mixed school of thirty-two scholars.

The Combined Satisfaction

of quality in the article and lowness in the price wins. This one feature of our immense business, brings us more business every day. Take

IRON BEDS

for instance. We find the best quality and the lowest price on these staple articles in Grand Rapids, Mich. so we buy in Carload Lots direct from that place.

STRONG, Durable Iron Beds,
mounted with brass Only \$3.90

IRON BEDS with larger posts, heavier brass work and in fancy designs, \$5.90, 6.25 to 25.00

BRASS BEDS \$15.00 to 60.00

OUR SPECIALTY IS COMPLETE HOUSE FURNISHINGS.

Cash or Easy Terms.

We Pay Freight.

Atherton Furniture Co.,
220 Lisbon St., Lewiston, Me.



READ THE LIST

of things offered and then come round and buy. We haven't selected just a few things to bait the public, but have included our entire stock for our

SEPTEMBER FURNITURE

SALE

Prices a third and a half what others ask for the same goods is what you'll find and what will astonish you. Goods are all but have to go to make room for coming stock. Act quickly to get a benefit.

In addition to our Furniture Department we recently added an Undertaking and Embalming Department

which is under the personal supervision of MR. ALBERT BOUTCHER and will be conducted in the most approved manner.

GAUTHIER & MEEHAN,

Corner Exchange and Canal Streets,

RUMFORD FALLS, ME.

ARTHUR GAUTHIER, J. MEEHAN

Special for Saturday, Sept. 8.

19 lbs. Sugar,	\$1.00
8 Bars Lenox Soap,	.25
5 b. Pkg. Rolled Oats, (any kind)	.20
Walter Baker's Cocoa,	.81
Malt,	.04 lb.
Good Molasses,	.22 gal.
50c. Rail Road Dinner Pails,	.40

W. S. CROMMETT,

ANDLONVILLE, "Cash Grocer" MAINE.

THE MAN ON THE BOX

By HAROLD MacGRATH
Author of "The Grey Clerk" "The Puppet Crown"

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where our Jehu was registered for the night under the name of James Osborne. He was hustled into a small cell and left to himself.

He had kissed her! Glory of glories! He had pressed her to his very heart! Besides. After all, they couldn't do anything serious to him. They could not prove the charge of abduction. He stretched himself on the cot, smiled, wondered what she was thinking of at this moment, and fell asleep. It was a sign of a good constitution and a decently white conscience. And thus they found him in the morning. They touched his arm, and he awoke with a smile, the truest indication of a man's amiability. At first he was puzzled as he looked blinking from his jailers to his surroundings and then back at his jailers. Then it all returned to him, and he laughed. Now the law, as represented and upheld by petty officers, possesses a dignity that is instantly ruffled by the sound of laughter from a prisoner, and Mr. Robert was roughly told to shut up, and that he'd soon laugh on the other side of his mouth.

"All right officers, all right; only make allowances for a man who sees the funny side of things," Warburton stood up and shook himself, and picked up his white hat. They eyed him furtively. In the morning light the young fellow didn't appear to be such a rascal. It was plainly evident that he had not been drunk the preceding night; for his eyes were not shot with red veins nor did his lips lack their usual healthy moisture. The officer who had taken him in charge, being a shrewd and trained observer, noted the white hands, soft and well-kept. He shook his head.

"Look here, me lad, you're no groom, not by several years. Now, what 't' devil was ye up to, anyway?" "I'm not saying a word, sir," smiled Warburton. "All I want to know is, am I to have any breakfast? I shouldn't mind some peaches and cream or grapes to start with, and a small steak and coffee."

"Ye wouldn't mind, hey?" mimicked the officer. "What d'ye think this place is, the Metropolis club? Ye'll have yer bacon an' coffee, an' be glad t' git it. They'll feed ye in the mess-room. Come along."

Warburton took his time over the coffee and bacon. He wanted to think out a reasonable defense without unmaking himself. He was thinking how he could get word to me, too. The "duffer" might prove a friend in need.

"Now where?" asked Warburton wiping his mouth.

"T' court. It'll go hard with ye if ye're handed over t' the grand jury on the charge of abduction. Ye'd better make a clean breast of it. I'll speak a word for yer behavior."

"Aren't you a little curious?" "It's a part of me business," grumpy "I'll have my say to the judge," said Warburton.

"That's yer own affair. Come."

Once outside, Warburton lost color and a large part of his nonchalance; for an open patrol stood at the curb. "Have I got to ride in that?"—disgustedly.

"As true as life; an if ye make any disturbance, so much the worse."

Warburton climbed in, his face red with shame and anger. He tied his handkerchief around his neck and tilted his hat far down over his eyes. "Fraid of meetin' some of yer swell friends, hey? Ten t' one, yer a swell an' was runnin' away with th' wrong woman. Mind, I have an eye on ye."

The patrol rumbled over the asphalt on the way down-town. Warburton buried his face in his hands. Several times they passed a cigar-store, and his mouth watered for a good cigar, the taste of a clear Havana.

He entered the police-court, not lacking in curiosity. It was his first experience with this arm of the civil law. He wasn't sure that he liked it. It wasn't an inviting place with its bar benches and its motley, lawdry throng. He was plumped into a seat between some ladies of irregular habits, and the stale odor of intoxicants, mingling with cheap perfume, took away the edge of his curiosity.

"Hello, pretty boy; jag?" asked one of these faded beauties, in an undertone. She nudged him with her elbow. "No sweetheart," he replied, smiling in spite of himself.

"Ah gowd! Been pinching some one's wad?" "None!"

"What are you here for, then?" "Having a good time without anybody's consent. If you will listen, you will soon hear all about it."

"Silence there, on the bench!" bawled the clerk, whacking the desk. "Say, Marie," whispered the woman to her nearest neighbor. "Here's a boy been selling his master's harness and got pinched."

"But look at the sweet things coming in, will you! Ain't they swell, though?" whispered Marie, nodding a skinny, feather toward the door.

Warburton glanced indifferently in the direction indicated, and received a shock. Two women—and both wore very heavy black veils. The smaller

of the two incensed her body, and he was sure that her scrutiny was for him. He saw her say something into the ear of the companion, and repeat it to one of the court lawyers. The lawyer approached the desk, and in his turn whispered a few words into the judge's ear. The magistrate nodded. Warburton was conscious of a blush of shame. This was a nice position for any respectable woman to see him in!

"James Osborne!" called the clerk. "An officer beckoned to James, and he made his way to the prisoner's box. His honor looked him over coldly."

"Name?" "James Osborne." "Born here?" "No."

"Say 'sir'." "No, sir."

"Where were you born?" "In New York State."

"How old are you? And don't forget to say 'sir' when you reply to my questions."

"I am 28, sir."

"Married?" "No, sir."

"How long have you been engaged as a groom?" "Not very long, sir."

"How long?" "Less than 24 hours, sir."

Surprise rippled over the faces of the audience on the benches.

"Humph! You are charged with disorderly conduct, reckless driving, and attempted abduction. The last charge has been withdrawn, fortunately for you, sir. Have you ever been up before?"

"Up, sir?" "A prisoner in a police-court."

"No, sir."

"Twenty-five for reckless driving and ten for disorderly conduct; or 30 days."

"Your Honor, the horses ran away."

"Yes, urged by your whip."

"I was not disorderly, sir."

"The officer declares that you had been drinking."

"Your Honor, I got the wrong carriage. My number was 17 and I answered to 71." He wondered if she would believe this statement.

"I suppose that fully explains why you made a race-track of one of our main thoroughfares?"—sarcastically.

"You were on the wrong carriage to begin with."

"All I can say, sir, is that it was a mistake."

"The mistake came in when you left your carriage to get a drink. You broke the law right then. Well, if a man makes mistakes, he must pay for them, here or elsewhere. This mistake will cost you \$35."

"I haven't a penny in my clothes, sir."

"Officer, lock him up, and keep him locked up till the fine is paid. I can not see my way to remit it. Not another word,"—as Warburton started to protest.

"Marie Johnson, Mabel Tyner, Belle Lisle!" cried the clerk. The two veiled ladies left the court precipitately.

James, having been ushered into a cell, hurriedly called for pen and ink.

Called for pen and ink. At half after ten that morning the following note reached me:

"Dear Chuck: Am in a devil of a scrape at the police court. Tried to play a joke on the girls last night by dressing up in the groom's clothes. Got the wrong outfit, and was arrested. Bring \$35 and a suit of clothes the quickest ever. And, for mercy's sake, say nothing to any one, least of all the folks. I have given the name of James Osborne. Now, hustle. Bob."

I hustled.

CHAPTER VIII.

ANOTHER SALAD IDEA.

When they found him missing, his bed untouched, his hat and coat on the rack, his inseparable walking-stick in the umbrella-stand, they were mightily worried. They questioned Jane, but she knew nothing. Jack went out to the stables; no news there. William, having driven the girls home himself,

dared say nothing. Then Jack wisely telephoned for me, and I hurried over to the house.

"Maybe he hunted up some friends last night," I suggested.

"But here's his hat!" cried Nancy. "Oh, he's all right; don't worry. I'll take a tour around the city. I'll find him. He may be at one of the clubs."

Fortunately for Mr. James Osborne I returned home first, and there found his note awaiting me. I was at the court by noon, armed with \$35 and a suit of clothes of my own. I found the clerk.

"A young man, dressed as a groom, and locked up overnight," I said cautiously. "I wish to pay his fine."

"James Osborne?" "Yes, that's the name, James Osborne,"—reaching down into my pocket.

"Fine's just been paid. We were about to release him. Here, officer, show this gentleman to James Osborne's cell, and tell him to pack up and get out."

So his fine was paid! Found the money in his clothes, doubtless. On the way to the cells I wondered what the device the rascal had been doing to get locked up overnight. I was vastly angry, but at the sight of him all my anger melted into a prolonged shout of laughter.

"That's right; laugh, you old pirate! I wish you had been in my boots a few hours ago. Lord!"

I laughed again. "Have you got that \$35?" he asked.

"Why, your fine has been paid," I replied, rather surprised.

"And didn't you pay it?" "Not I! The clerk told me that it had just been paid."

Warburton's jaw sank limply. "Just been paid?—Who the deuce could have paid it, or known?"

"First, tell me what you've been up to."

He told me snatches of the exploit as he changed his clothes, and it was a question which of us laughed the more. But he didn't say a word about the stolen kiss, for which I think none the less of him.

"Who were the women?" I asked. He looked at me for a space, as if deciding. Finally he made a negative sign.

"Don't know who they were, eh?"—incredulously.

He shrugged, laughed, and drew on his shoes.

"I always knew that I was the jack-ass of the family, Chuck, but I never expected to do it so well. Let's get out of this hole. I wonder who can have paid that fine? . . . No, that would not be possible!"

(To be Continued.)

THE SILENCED GRUMBLE.

There was a humble bumble-bee who grumbled while he buzzed; but his grumble soon was hummed by the tune he humbly hummed.

After rumble and meek mumble was his humble grumble hummed, for "I Want You, M.A.H. Honey," was the tune he humbly hummed.

Leading Authority.

"Mister," said the sad-faced individual who had sneaked in the big skyscraper, "can I sell you the great 'Encyclopedia of Sporting Events?'"

"None," replied the busy man. "We have one encyclopedia of sporting events already."

"That so? Where do you keep it?" "Why, we try to keep him on that stool over there addressing envelopes. I mean the office boy, and he is an encyclopedia on everything, from a game of skidoo to the Olympic games."—Chicago Daily News.

An Appetizing Girl.

She's awfully sweet. Her cheeks are like peaches. She has cherry lips.

Her breath is nectar. Her hair is like yellow corn. Her eyes are like blackberries.

She is perfectly delicious in French dressing. Her complexion is a delicate cream. I love to toast her.

She's a honey. I sometimes feel as though I would like to press her to a jelly. But if I did, would she be cordial?—Life.

Professional Courtesies.

Actor (in country town)—I hope you won't object to announcing in your paper that this will probably be the last chance to see me outside of the great cities, as I have received an offer from the Gotham theater for next season, at \$500 a week."

Editor—I'll print it with pleasure. And, by the way, please announce from the stage that now is the time to subscribe for the Pumpkinville Trumpet, as I have received an offer of \$5,000 a week to run the London Times.—N. Y. Weekly.

Away Out of Season.

"You said you were fond of active, outdoor sport," remarked the athletic girl.

"So I am," answered the lazy man in the hammock; "but not all of them. The sports I like are skating and throwing snowballs."—Washington Star.

Improved.

"Do you think the automobile has come to stay?" "No, sir. I used to think so, when it was necessary for me to walk home about every time I ventured out, but I am now convinced that it has come to go."—Chicago Record-Herald.

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SPEAKER MAKES MIRTH.

"Joe" Cannon Keeps House in Good Humor by His Actions When Wielding the Gavel.

Uncle Joe Cannon in action is certainly a picturesque and interesting figure. When chairman of the committee on appropriations and vigorously defending his title or opposing amendments, he always interested the members and the galleries. Dandiest in manner and with gesture which would excite mirth and laughter, he always had the house in good humor, even when refusing a large number of members something they wanted. As speaker he wielded the gavel in his left hand, in itself an oddity. But when he counts a quorum, which John Sharp Williams compels him to do very frequently, he grabs the gavel around its head and points the handle toward the members he is counting. His arm is first bent like the voting emblem of the labor party and then it shoots out straight and the gavel is horizontally pointed for an instant. This action is kept up, and western men are reminded of a bad man shooting the lights out in a mining camp "boozers' joint." It is amusing, this performance of Uncle Joe. It caused Williams to tell the story of the lady who constantly asked a gentleman the time of day, and explained that she did so because the facial action of the man with the watch so interested her little boy that he stopped crying. And then he added:

"So sometimes I expect that I want a quorum counted because the movements of the speaker's gavel amuse us so that they keep the house quiet and put everybody in a good humor." (Laughter.)

But while Williams acknowledged that the members of the house were "grown-up boys, as all men are, he wanted it understood beyond any question that there was no trifling with sacred things, as he said:

"But I want the country to understand that there is nobody in the house of representatives that is laughing at or making a joke of the requirements of any part of the fundamental law of the republic of the United States."

THRIFTY MR. LOEB.

Proof That at Least One Section of Administration Is Run on Business Principles.

The president was talking about the miserable White House stable, which is built on low ground behind the White House, is antiquated and so damp that the horses kept in it are affected. He said that the condition of the stable is so bad that he does not keep his own riding horses there at all, but boards them at a private stable.

"You see," said the president, "the place is so damp and unhealthy. My horse Wyoming caught cold there and died. The stable has a bad effect on every horse kept there. They all get the heaves. Every horse there but one has the heaves—every horse but one, almost shouted the president. "Think of that!"

"How many horses are there in the stable, Mr. President?" somebody asked.

"Why, I don't know, but I'll find out," and the president punched a button for Secretary Loeb.

"Loeb," he said, as the secretary came in, "how many horses are there in the stables now?"

"Twelve," said Loeb, explaining that two of them were work horses and two some other kind, and going through the list.

"How many of them have the heaves?" continued the president.

"One has the heaves," Loeb replied.

"Why, Loeb," said the president, "I have been telling these men that every horse there but one has the heaves, and now you come here and say only one of them has the heaves. How do you explain that?"

"But, Mr. President, said the thrifty Loeb, "I traded off all those with the heaves for healthy ones."

The president laughed. "Well," he said, "I guess after this nobody can say this administration is not run on business principles."

Wisconsin Statesman's Diet.

For five years Senator La Follette, of Wisconsin, has not eaten meat of any kind. "My stomach went back on me," says the senator, and I was reluctantly forced to eat meat out of my menu."

The Wisconsin man is one of the best authorities in the country on gastronomic ailments, because when his own gastronomic apparatus went back on him he became a student of such subjects, prescribed a diet for himself and restored his health.

Slightly Misunderstood.

William J. Carr, of the state department, had occasion to call at the house of a neighbor late at night. He rang the doorbell. After a long wait a head poked out of the second floor window. "Who's there?" asked a voice. "Mr. Carr," was the reply. "Well," said the voice as the window banged shut, "what do I care if you missed a car. Why don't you walk and not wake up people to tell them about it?"

Quartette of Old Friends.

Only three former colleagues were left to greet William Pinckney Whyte when he was sworn in as United States senator from Maryland. These were Allison, of Iowa; Morgan, of Alabama, and Teller, of Colorado. They gladly welcomed the distinguished successor of Mr. Gorman and the quartette spent most of the afternoon chatting over old times.

